

©Linda Wegner

One Time Rights

Word Count: 305

SPRING IS SPRUNG

Non-West Coast dwellers, rejoice! Not only have you been enjoying glorious weather, out here we've been battered by howling winds and drenched with buckets of rain. It's good for us to eat humble pie once in a while!

On a more positive note, though, there are a lot of flowers in bloom and the fruit trees are putting on a glorious show of colour. Driving home from Easter morning service we noted that the alder trees have burst into green – a lovely background for the “cherry pink and apple blossom white” that has burst out all over the landscape.

For us, however, the most anticipated “bursting forth” of the week has been the birth of our newest granddaughter: Lucy Christina. At the expense of everyone out there (especially all the other grandparents) suffice it to say that she is just like your grandkids - beautiful, perfect and destined to become the greatest of all _____you fill in the blanks.

At the risk of sounding trite and mundane, the beauty of spring and the miracle of new life don't just happen – they're the outcome of long and dreary winter days and, at least in our daughter-in-law's case, the endurance of nine months of being sick. Without the promise that winter would come to an end, spring would be just an elusive dream.

Perhaps you find yourself stuck in a difficult “winter” place in your life. Whether it is sickness, broken relationships, financial stress, or any number of other things, our circumstances can convince us that spring will never come to us. Wish I had a magic bullet or a secret formula to make it all right but I don't. What I have proved, however, is that God is faithful – no matter what the season or situation.

“His compassions fail not, they are new every morning.” (Lamentations 3:22)